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149

Sept. 8, 1900. One of our most disagreeable of warm days: the temperature in the 90's, the humidity high, and ~~scarcely~~ scarcely any wind blowing. The morning was partly cloudy threatening rain. My trip to-day was a round about one. I took the car to the B. & P. sta. on Fredericks Rd, from <sup>here</sup> which my trip began; first along the tracks to a point about a quarter of a mile from Sulphur Sp. Rd where I cut through the woods to the Sulphur Sp. Rd; followed S. Sp. Rd to Washington Rd where I stopped a short time at the swamp; took a path across the fields near to Landowne, here I took the road crossed the Patuxent, turning eastward at the first road beyond the bridge, reaching Pumphrey's station I followed the A. & B. S. L. tracks to Westport; home by way of old Annapolis Rd. Along the B. & P. tracks I found *Solidago rigida*, *Aster umbellatus*, *Aristida dichotoma* and *A. oligantha* ~~was found~~, but what was most interesting of all was to see a black gum tree in flower. On my way to S. Sp. Rd I found *Eupatorium album*. I stopped at the swamp at the intersection of S. Sp. & Wash. Rds mainly to examine *Gygodium*. For quite a while my search for it was in vain. I finally found quite a lot of it, although not one fertile frond. Here in the swamp I found *Solidago nemoralis*.

a very pretty species of the Solidegus. Chinquapien were here found ripe. On the path to Landsdowne I found *Spiraea calicifolia*. This is the first time that I've seen this quite pretty plant. It grows about a  $1\frac{1}{2}$  to 2 ft. high and reminds one very much of *Pyrae arbutiifolia*. The worst and most disagreeable part of <sup>my</sup> trip was from G. along the road to the bridge across the Patuxent. The heat was so very oppressive that I felt that I must ~~run~~ <sup>run</sup> for relief somewhere and cast ~~my~~ <sup>my</sup> eyes for some cool shady spot, but none was to be found. Never before do I remember of ever feeling the heat to such an extent. Very glad, indeed, was I when I reached Wadie's hotel at the bridge. Here a shady nook was found and I refreshed myself with a long draught of the cool water. I asked a lady, who was sitting near, the name of the bridge, she said it was called Hatchford bridge. Feeling refreshed now I started onward. Seeing some colored folk about to cross the bridge I asked them the name of the bridge. From them I learned that it was once called McDonald's bridge but since Mr. M. died it has been called Patuxent bridge. Another person met "thought" it was called Wadie's bridge. When on the road to Pumphrey's I met Mr. L. and a friend in a light carriage. They had been up the river, gunning, since

five o'clock in the morning, they had shot 34 red birds. This road follows the river and is in some places quite close to it. So close that I could hear the reports of the gun which was kept up almost incessantly. Poor birds thus to be hunted! Fired at from this quarter, then from that, never allowed to rest. How these poor little things seemed to keep together for mutual help yet doing that which was almost sure to ~~bring~~ bring calamity to some of their number. How often too, are the poor little creatures left wounded where they had fallen. At Pompey's and a short distance along the S. L. R. R. I came very close to the marshes. Here two of the miscreants were seen hiding in the tall rushes, imitating the little birds as nearly as possible enticing them to their doom. How treacherous! Just as I passed a flock of four or five passed near, bang! went the gun, how delighted was I when I saw that not one had been harmed. I almost wished in my heart that he had killed himself. Now a much larger bird flies up, bang! again goes the gun, alas! poor bird, so happy a moment ago in the enjoyment of life, is brought to the ground and there lies struggling in death's agony. Blood was oozing out of its mouth. The bird was a done. I could not to longer longer.



so hastened onward. Reaching Westport, I stopped a moment to collect *Antennaria subulata* and *Bidens chrysanthemoides*. Innumerable caterpillars were here noticed devouring the sedges ~~close to~~ growing along the shore. Reached home at 5 P. M.

Sept. 12. 1900. To Canton ballast lots. The temperature was quite pleasant but the strong breeze from the west stirred up the dust to such an extent, that one continually passed through a cloud of dust. When I reached home I was covered with a thick layer of it. To-day found again the *Eupatorium* found three years ago but missed last year. The plant has pink flowers, grows to the height of 3 or 4 ft. is downy all over even the leaves have a velvety feeling; the stem is reddish brown; the leaves are opposite, <sup>petiolate, and</sup> deeply cut in 3 divisions, which are lanceolate 2 to 3 in. long by  $\frac{1}{3}$  as wide. A specimen was sent two years ago to Washington but the authorities failed to identify the plant. The plant found this year had not as many divided leaves as the plants found on former occasions. *Smilax Helenium*, which grows close to the railroad tracks a short distance from the water tank, and was cut down close to the ground during June, has sprouted again and sent up a few spridley shoots with a few flowers.



I was very glad to see it for I thought it would be killed. Another plant, found only here, *Tribulus terrestris*, seemed not to have minded our summer drought, never before have I seen such pretty specimens of it. I now looked for a shady and at the same time clean place to eat my lunch. I managed to find one along the tracks close to a nice pond; cars were standing on the tracks and afforded shade. After dinner I walked over to the pump-house where I got a nice cool drink. An artesian well 197 feet deep is here and supplies the railroad company with water. On the west side of the pump-house grows a lot of *Eupatorium hyssopifolium*. It, too, looked fine, as if unaffected by the drought. Several excellent specimens were secured. I now started for home, which I reached by 3 P. M.

<sup>151</sup> Sept. 14. 1900. A trip to Hurley's woods with Mr. P. & Mr. H. The day was cloudy threatening rain, in fact, our weather bureau had predicted rain. The change in the temperature was most delightful. We started from Mr. P's at 1.30 P. M., and took the Witham Ave. car, leaving it where it turns out of the avenue to the stock yards. We now crossed the bridge, turning to our left to enter Hurley's <sup>F</sup>woods. We proceeded towards the stock yards

keeping as much as possible in the woods. In the field immediately in the rear of the yard we noticed a small leguminous plant but failed to identify it. It had pinnately trifoliate leaves prominently stipulate, pink flowers, pods small rather orbicular.

From this field we went to the old familiar spring. Here we found *Helianthus angustifolius* in profusion and the tall handsome grass *Erianthus caccarioides* which proved to be one of the best finds of the season. We stopped at the spring to get a drink of the cool refreshing water, then proceeded towards Washington R'd crossed the bridge over the B. & O. R.R. tracks and cut through the woods in the direction of the ice pond at Mt. Union.

Blazing Star, *Liatris graminifolia*, and Golden Aster, *Chrysopsis Mariani* were found almost everywhere. One plant in particular of the *Liatris* attracted our attention, its long wand-like spike containing 116 flower buds, many of the upper ones in full bloom. From the pond we went through Mt Union and then to Canoll Park. <sup>Here</sup> The *Panarides* with their beautiful feathery foliage attracted our attention. One was found in flower. We stopped to rest a short time, and secured 2 comfortable seats on a bench under a tree.

A police-officer seen near the mansion called Mr. P. to ask if we

knew why an officer was called a "Peeler", or why a "Bobby",  
 or why a "Cof" ? I did not know, nor did Mr. H. seem to  
 know fully. Mr. P. therefore told us that the bill to make them  
 a uniformed force was first introduced in Eng. by a Sir Robert  
 Peel. The bill passed, and when one of these newly uniformed  
 men was seen, it was frequently said "Here comes a Peeler",  
 others would say, "Here comes one of Bobby's men" which  
 was gradually changed to "Here comes a Bobby". The term  
 "Cof" was given them on account of the wearing of copper buttons.  
 It was ~~not~~ now close to 5 o'clock so we started homeward.  
 Just before leaving the park we had a light fall of rain. I reached  
 home a little before 6 P.M.

<sup>152</sup>  
Sept. 15, 1900. A very cloudy morning still threatening rain  
 so took an umbrella with me. Left home about 9 A.M. and  
 took the car for Catonsville. Reaching the terminus I went out  
 Frederick Rd to Thistle Glen Rd, but had not gone very far when  
 it began to rain. It rained now, almost continuously, during my entire  
 trip out. What a blessing was the rain! How nice it felt being  
 out in it? Pretty specimens of *Solidago latifolia*, *S. canadensis*, and  
*S. bicolor* were to day secured. These three of all our species of



Goldenrods are the only ones worthy of being called rods. *Cacini* and *latifolia* are fine rods and golden, seldom branching. *Bicolor* frequently branches, but when unbranched forms also a nice rod not golden but silvery. It has been alluded to by one author as the "silver rod". Specimens of *Aster prenanthoides*, *Gentiana Andromeda* and *Corallorhiza odoratissima* were <sup>also</sup> secured. Golden rods are now at their best and I collected two large bunches of it. My trip to-day was along the River Rd from Webster to Orange Grove then home by way of Hilton Av. Arrived home at 4 P.M.

153  
Sept. 21, 1900. 2.15 P.M. A short trip along Geymire Falls with Mr. P. Mr. P. called at school and we took the cars to Walbrook. Starting from Windsor Mill Rd we followed the falls as far as the spring at Wethersville and then returned. Our hazelnut, *Corylus rostrata*, the only one of its kind, thus far noticed was again found in fruit. On our way homeward Mr. P. gathered a number of specimens of *Belamcanda chinensis*, which so beautifully illustrate equitant leaves. We also had quite a chat upon man's fear of death, concluding, that although it was a subject that man always puts far from him yet that most men, if not all, die without fear of death, death coming before they were aware.



We had quite a pleasant walk, even if not filled with botanical finds. Reached home about 6 P.M.

154. Sept. 22, 1900. An ideal day; one of the first of our beautiful autumn days. (Already) Signs of fall are not wanting. In the foliage already faintest tints of the gorgeous colors of a few weeks hence can be noticed. Some of our tender herbs such as *Bidens bipinnata* are already beautifully colored. Another sign of fall is the ripening of the nuts. The fruit of some of the oaks was found in the latter part of August; the chestnut oak is <sup>one of these</sup> particularly early. Chinquapin were found during the first week of this month and now the nuts of the white walnut may be found almost everywhere. This tree loses its leaves as soon as its fruit is ripe; it is I think the first of the trees to drop its foliage. In another week Witchhazel will be found in bloom and perhaps the Fringed Gentian.

My trip to-day was from Catonsville to Relay along the Catonsville Av. then along the River Rd to Orange Grove and through the ravine. I was very anxious to find *Aster cordifolius* in flower. It was found but just beginning to bloom. Another reason of this particular trip was to have a peep at Isentia's crinoids, the Fringed Gentian; one

plant only was found. It had nicely developed buds and no doubt will be found in flower in about 2 weeks. The hillside where several of the plants were transplanted last year was also visited. Here no plants were noticed; this, however, was expected for the plant is a biennial, and plantlets if present are no doubt very small. On a hillside opposite the little spring up the little ravine I ate my lunch, and very pleasant it was sitting there, contemplating the temperature so delightful, the air so clear, and the scenery before me so beautiful. Collected to-day quite a number of ferns, pretty specimens of *Adiantum pedatum*, *Aspidium acrostichoides*, *Aspidium marginale*, *Phlegopteris hexagonoptera*, *Campyloneurum rhizophyllum*, *Asplenium eburneum*, *Asplenium Trichomanes*; collected also specimens of *Solidago caesia*, *S. latifolia*, *S. bicolor*, *S. puberula* (?). Found a pretty specimen of *Spiranthes simplex*. At Oreg House I found the <sup>peculiar</sup> tree near Bathget's laden with fruit some of it already fallen, quite ripe and delicious. At one place along the River Rd several little *Blechna*, *Hemitelia caerulea* were found in flower, they seemed very much out of place, they look entirely too delicate for this time of year. My way homeward was through the ravine. How pleasant is the sunlight during

this part of the year - early fall! No longer fierce and burning but soft, subdued. And how pretty was the ramie in this subdued sunlight. I walked very slowly drinking in these beauties to my heart's content. At camp Cozy I stopped to rest. Here I was suddenly surprised by the approach of quite a large bird, somewhat larger than the robin. Its breast was light gray while the under side of its large wings and tail seemed reddish, its tail was slightly cut in somewhat like the swallow, the upper side of the bird was of a dark color, its beak I think was short. It flew somewhat to the back and left of me. Not wishing to frighten it by any sudden movement on my part I found it in a bad position to observe as I desired. It made a peculiar low muttering sound. The little brown bird that delights to walk on the ground almost at your very feet is still with us. Stopped a short time at the spring & cleaned it out. Reached the car about 5 P.M. and was home about 6.

155.

Sept. 29, 1900. To Glenburnie and Marley Bridge. The morning was cloudy threatening rain; the temperature was moderate; the roads



were in excellent condition, yesterday's rain having been just sufficient to lay all dust firmly. On my way out I stopped a moment at the blacksmith's (Mr Stallings). We surveyed briefly the political outlook. Mr. S. seemed to think and wished that Bryan would be elected. I told him I thought McKinley would be. Mr. S.'s idea of Parliament is that "he was a certain man in England who had the right to say if there should be war or not. He was very much opposed to Mr. McKinley. "Had he a right to act as he did in this China affair, without calling a special session of Congress?" "Seems to me he hasn't." "He is getting just like in England, one-man power." "In England they can only fight when Parliament, when he says so, and that's how McKinley is." He felt sure that if McKinley were reelected the country would go to pieces. He seemed to have nothing to do, neither he nor his son; yet when I asked him if he were busy, he said, "Yes, we are just overrun with work." I left Mr. S. and harnessed on to the pond. The first thing I noticed on reaching the pond was a pretty turtle <sup>a short</sup> some distance from the water. Its back was black with two prominent light colored bands across the middle of the back. The lower shell was white, but the under side of the upper shell was prettily mottled with red and black.



The throat was ~~it~~ decorated with alternate narrow bands of red and black running lengthwise; near the mouth (about  $\frac{3}{4}$  in. from it) the red bands changed to <sup>one of</sup> a yellow color. The creature was either sick or <sup>simulating - shamming</sup> playing off as it moved very slowly and allowed me to turn ~~it~~ over as often as I wished, when in this position not even attempting to turn <sup>itself</sup> around. Across the pond was a pretty scene. Close to the edge of the water were several trees (I think Cornus florida) the leaves beautifully crimson colored. In the water could be seen their reflection. These asymmetrical little trees, the highest objects to be seen, separated from one another by a distance three or four times <sup>the pond in front of them</sup> their height; in their rear a bare field, and the gray sky made a picture worthy <sup>of</sup> an artist. <sup>white-gowned</sup> Along the edge of pond a numbrons of the genus Phalaropus was discovered, its foul carrion-like odor could be noticed when several feet from it. The day might have been called bird-day from the unusual activity <sup>noticed</sup> among these pretty creatures. While standing in a little thicket watching a king-fisher, a pretty bird flew in a tree close to me. It called tee-wee, tee-wee. It was not quite as large as a ~~box~~ robin, had a white breast, black throat and head, the head seemed unusually large for its body, it was constantly on the move, and while moving a flash of yellow frequently

409. \* This is the 8<sup>th</sup> day of cloudy or partly cloudy, or rainy weather.

met my gaze. Almost at the same time two more birds appeared, one on a log sticking up out of the pond and one in a low bush to my left. The bird on the post was gray and had a wound. The one in the bush was a little fellow, yellow with yellowish brown wings. <sup>This bird has been frequently seen.</sup> Chinggo spurs were found almost everywhere and in a short time I had two of my pockets filled. The following plants were found, *Actinaria*, *A. Nova Belgii*, *A. undulata*, *Eupatorium maculatum*, *E. tenuifolium*, *Antirrhinum dichotomum*, *A. purpureum*, *Centiaria ochroleuca*, and *Sporobolus asper*. *S. asper* was found on road from Marley to Fumess Branch. Arrived home about 6 P.M.

156 Oct. 4, 1900. \* 2.30 P.M. A short walk to Calverton Rd and W. Balto. St. Here 3 yrs. ago, grew *Xanthoxylum*. The place for some reason or other was not visited last yr. or the yr. before. No signs of the plant were seen. I have been told that this plant was quite common here (not only in this spot but almost anywhere in Balto.) years ago but it has gradually died out, so that now there is not a single spot where it can be found. *X. strumarium* (?) seems to have taken its place.

157 Oct. 6, 1900. A trip to Sugar Loaf Mt. with Mr. W. Strange how few people of Balto. know you meet that have ever heard of this mountain. This trip had already been proposed during spring,

Mr. W. saying that he has had a desire to visit it for years. It was therefore not altogether unexpected when Mr. W. called yesterday and proposed that we make the trip to-day. We met at Camden St. at 7 A. M. completed our plans and took the 7.20 train for Washington. The train is scheduled to arrive in time to make connection with the Harper's Ferry route and which we were to take to Dickerson. A delay on the road, however, caused our train to arrive 9 minutes late. This delay would have been rather unfortunate, had not the conductor telegraphed ahead to hold the train. Arrived in Washington, it did not take us long to change cars and soon we were on our way to Dickerson about 33 mi. distant. We were somewhat surprised to find that the train was made up of Jim Crow cars. Each car is divided into two compartments by a narrow partition <sup>being</sup> one for white and the other for colored people. The part set aside for whites being about twice as large as that ~~other~~ for the blacks. On this route we crossed two very high bridges. We arrived at Dickerson about 10 o'clock. Already before arriving at the station ~~the~~ a view of the mountain had burst upon us, but now standing at the door of the post-office (a country-store) a most excellent view of it is had. It truly deserves the name of eye-a-lief. Standing ~~at~~ in bold relief, it rises up



411. x nearing the mountain, the road was very difficult indeed, filled as it  
was with huge stones, interspersed with gulleys and small ponds  
up from the surrounding country. Fully four miles distant it stands  
on the dividing line between Montgomery & Frederick Counties. Many people  
were questioned regarding its height, not one seemed to know; regarding  
the distance we had various answers from  $2\frac{1}{2}$  to  $4\frac{1}{2}$  miles. The day  
was very warm so Mr. W. thought we had better ride. The team was  
ready by 10.20 and not long after we were on our way Mr. W. driving.  
From D. the mountain lies almost exactly north, but as the best  
way of ascending is on the north side, <sup>we</sup> were obliged ~~to~~ <sup>to</sup> drive around  
it. The road was in fine condition and when close to the mountain  
passed through the woods. Reaching the base of the mountain we began  
the ascent, we were told that we could drive to a spring about half  
way to the top. Now the path was extremely rugged and as we  
proceeded became more & more so, several times we thought that  
the carriage would topple over. At length <sup>about 11.30</sup> the spring was reached and  
here our guide left. From his account of the path and how ~~many~~ <sup>many</sup>  
people times he had lost himself, one would almost have believed that  
it would be utterly impossible to reach the top, and if you did of  
ever getting back again. We, however, thought we would try, and to be  
on the safe side marked our path by prominent marks, here and there  
by liberal displays of newspapers and at other places by the bending



one of which was so deep that we barely escaped from being  
upset.  
over of small twigs. Our walk up soon told on us, it was warm  
and close, and we were now perspiring freely. Mr. W. relieved himself  
at once of his coat, this and our lumber were stored away and  
carefully hidden by a covering of twigs. An ascent of another hundred  
feet and Mr. W. <sup>had</sup> relieved himself of his collar & tie which was hung  
on a tree; another hundred feet and his shirt also came off. I  
too, found it warm enough to take off my coat which I ~~then~~ carried  
carried on my arm. By noon we were at the top. Here a path  
led out to bare crags. It did not take us long to get out on  
them. The view here afforded embrace description. The crags  
we ~~are~~ <sup>were</sup> standing on, standing almost perpendicularly up to a height  
of 500 ft. Below us we see the gradual slope of the mountain  
soon reaching the undulating plain surrounded in the far  
distance by the Catoctin the first range of the Blue Ridge.  
A horizon of more than 180° is here afforded. Here and there  
in fact scattered <sup>about</sup> pretty plentifully may be seen little hamlets;  
here & there also were small patches of wood but by far the  
greater portion was made up of the checker-board like arrangement  
of the fields, now pretty generally cleared and dotted off nicely  
with stacks of cut down corn. How <sup>very quiet it was</sup> quiet was everything, up.

here, no comrade from the distant villages found their way to this  
 height. Flying around above our heads, at times approaching very  
 close were hundreds of buzzards. How majestically they flew about  
 their heads lowered as if gazing far down on earth (as if their  
 motion were without an effort). The rocks on which we were standing  
 were white with their limey excrement. Mr. W. had brought his  
 pistol to try an experiment. When fired off there was a loud report  
 followed by the reverberation growing fainter & fainter, lasting several  
~~seconds~~ <sup>in Mexico</sup> seconds. The same experiment tried on the Papocatepetl <sup>in Mexico</sup>  
 produced simply a dull thud. We now <sup>left</sup> ~~changed~~ our position.  
 Finding other crags we went out on them also. Here even a prettier  
 view was obtained, for off in the distance were the Potomac, and  
 after close scrutiny we saw also the C & O canal and ~~the~~ a B & O R.R.  
 bridge. At another place we saw the remains of an one-time  
 observatory. We saw too the remains of a camp no doubt occupied  
 during the summer. Having our time limited we thought it best to  
 descend. On our way down we collected nice bunches of Solidago  
 curvi which here predominated. Betula lenta was found frequently.  
 We arrived at the spring without much trouble and here we ate our  
 dinner. Coffee was prepared. About 3 P.M. we started for the

station. This we reached about 5 o'clock. In 15 min. the train was due  
 the time was spent talking with the young man that showed us the  
 way up the mountain and the station agent. We learned that the  
 town was strongly democratic. A remark made by the agent seems well  
 worth recording: he said he thought the republicans would win because  
 they had plenty of money to buy votes, that he really thought there were  
 more democrats than republicans but that the republicans would be  
 able to buy them. This caused Mr. W. to ask him whether he would  
 sell his vote. "Just ask me," he said, but I want my price, \$20000  
 will buy my vote." Before leaving him he said that he had bought  
 many<sup>a</sup> votes, some can be bought cheap some again are dear. Our  
 train now arrived. By 7 o'clock we were in Washington. A train  
 for Balto. would not leave till 8 o'clock, so we concluded to take  
 a peep at the Library of Congress. This beautiful building is said  
 to be the ~~the~~ most magnificent in the world, and I really believe  
 it is. It would be hard to conceive anything grander more artistic.  
 But to see it at its best I would say go by all means at night  
 when illuminated by its thousands of lights. At 5 min. of 8 we were  
 again back at the station. A walk through the coaches showed us that all  
 the seats were taken. We asked the conductor where we might obtain



seats and were told to go into the Pullman car. Here we got two comfortable seats in same section with a Mr. Taylor. We reached home about 9 P. M. thoroughly pleased with our trip. Seldom have we taken in so much in one day. To-day, as Mr. W. said, we took in nature during the morning and art in the evening.

Oct. 12. 1900. 2.15 P. M. Mr. P. called at the school about 2 P. M. A trip was soon arranged. Taking the car we rode as far as the B & O R. R. Sta. on Frederick Rd. Leaving the car we took the road towards St. Agnes's Hospital but soon crossed an open field towards the railroad tracks. There we followed a short distance when Mr. P. looking at his watch, thought we might go to Auburton then to the swamp on Washington Rd and examine *Lygodium palmatum*. This arrangement of the trip was therefore followed. We reached the swamp about 4 o'clock. We soon found *Lygodium*, but the finding of fruiting specimens was not so easy. Mr. P. who had found it before <sup>directed me</sup> called my attention to look for a specimen that had climbed to some height. In a little while a nicely fruited specimen was found. It had climbed more than 2 ft. from the ground and was nearly 3 ft. long. We even looked for other more specimens but failed to find another one.



The finding of this specimen was quite a treat, for although I have known this locality for years and have gotten specimens at various times, this has been the first found fruited. We left the swamp at 4.15 and walked to the car terminus at Swampy Falls which we reached about 5. I reached home a little before 6.

<sup>59.</sup> Oct. 13. 1900 Through the ravine then along the River Rd to Relay and home by way of B. & O. Left home at 7.30 A.M. It was cloudy threatening rain so took an umbrella. In going through the ravine to-day I kept frequently on higher ground than usually. The day might appropriately be called "Mushroom Day" for everywhere could be found an abundance of these fleshy fungi. Their variety of forms and of colors is astonishing. Besides the ordinary umbrella shaped variety, which alone has quite a number of different forms, the following attracted particular attention. A translucent white one, consisting of 10 to 12 long narrow cylindrical shaped masses, 2 or 3 in. long gracefully curved near the end and tipped with light cream color, all ascending from a common fleshy base, which was entirely hidden in the soil. A yellowish white one, ascending from a thick tubercle base,  $\frac{3}{4}$  in to 1 in. in

thickness, a large portion of which <sup>as it ascended</sup> was above ground and which broke up in several unequal divisions, each terminating in a somewhat roughened projection. This form was found somewhat isolated, never in large patches, nor were the individuals any larger than as above described. A yellowish brown one, however was found, which was sometimes in large masses 3, 4, 6 and even 8 in. in diameter consisting of many narrow cylindrical pieces all having branched from a thick fleshy base, hidden in the soil. The portion exposed & was about  $2\frac{1}{2}$  in. high. The prettiest form of all however was found on a decaying ~~pe~~ log. This grew in large <sup>pure white</sup> coral-shaped masses, <sup>each mass</sup> 6 to 8 in. long as many broad, having ascended & divided from a thick fleshy stalk an inch in diameter. All along the lower side of this fan-shaped coral-like structure were little nodules from which projected needle-like formations. These were about  $\frac{1}{2}$  in. long & extended vertically downward towards the earth, in whatever position of the large fleshy portions from which they projected. From the under side this form looked very much like a stalactite formation.

While in the ravine a curious box insect was noticed, it was fully five inches long with its extended antennae, which were nearly as long as the body and extended in a direct line from <sup>it</sup> the body. Its

4 To-day I found my first hornet's nest. It was on a low branch of a bush quite high up on the hill-side. It was a small one. Having satisfied myself that no hornets were in it I cut it from the tree and took it with me. 118

body was very thin and looked very much like a slender twig with leg attached. These were quite long although not quite as long as the antennae. Could this have been the walking-stick?

In the ravine and also along the River Rd, *Aster undulatus*, *A. cordifolius*, *A. patens*, *Solidago latifolia*, & *S. canadensis* were found in abundance. There are really the handsomest of these two genera of plants, and greatly beautify the autumnal glades. The morning was spent most satisfactorily. The temperature was delightful and there was much to be seen. At noon I was at Orange Grove. I now crossed the Patuxent and walked towards Relay. I had not proceeded far when I was surprised by a sudden down-pour of rain. It did not last long, but before I reached the Centon hills it started in to rain and from the outlook I knew we would have it the rest of the day. I had already collected a great many specimens, my satchel was packed, besides I had a large baguet in my hand, <sup>and</sup> also a bag of nuts. When I reached the Centon hills, it was pouring down, but I had taken this trip mainly for the purpose of seeing the Centon so notwithstanding I entered the fields and examined the hillside. Quite a number of the plants were found in flower, enough were



\* In getting a specimen I pulled up a portion of the thick fleshy root. It was covered with numerous white aphides. Along with them were a number of brown ants.

419.

seen to warrant my taking 10 of the pretty plants. Had it not been raining so very hard I ~~would~~ could have examined the hills carefully, but my legs and feet were already soaked so I thought it best not to tarry too long. I reached Relay at 2 o'clock. Here I ate the remainder of my lunch, I had eaten the root of it while at the spring in the ravine. The next train would leave at 4.10 P. M. Considering everything I thought it best to walk home. I left R. at 4 minutes past two and about that time after four I was home, thoroughly soaked for the rain was driving against me all the way home and my umbrella only protected by head and breast. Along the railroad I found *Helianthus giganteus* in a number of places it is quite prominent at this time of the year. Found to-day still specimens of *Monarda uniflora*.

460.

Oct 18, 1900. 3 P. M. To Canton ballast lot in search of *Diplazium tenuifolium*. Found quite a lot of it on lot close to water tank. *Picea*, *Linaria vulgaris*, *Maruta cotula*, *Tribulus terrestris*, *Imula Helenium* and *Melilotus officinalis* were still found in flower. Found a new plant of the genus *Euphorbiaceae* but have thus far failed to determine it. To-day had one first frost

which was quite heavy.

<sup>161</sup>  
Oct. 20, 1900. To Relay, then along the River Rd.; crossed the river at Orange Grove then to Catonsville through the ravine. We (M. W. & I) met at Camden Station and took the 7.20 train, within 15 min. we were at Relay. The morning was cool and glistening frost covered the ground. Here, at Relay and all along the river it seemed particularly heavy. Crossing the viaduct we saw beautifully illustrated the protection, the foliage of trees afford. The viaduct was well covered with frost excepting a place under the protecting boughs of several large trees growing close to the Howard Co. side. We soon reached the River Rd and now made our way towards the Gentian Hills. The temperature was steadily rising, soon there was a dropping of water from the trees as if it were raining and the ground became quite wet. Before long we reached the hills, we found them very wet from the melting of the frost. *Gentiana crinita* was soon found and although not plentiful, still somewhat more than last year, eight specimens were dug out for transplanting. There were taken up to the hillside where specimens were transplanted last year. Here

six specimens were planted and the spots marked by piles of rocks. Two specimens, however, were taken to the low field bordering the river and planted immediately outside of ~~the~~ it close to the North western corner. The day was beautiful and we lingered quite a while on the hillside admiring the beautiful sky and the ~~the~~ woods with their various shades of color. There are still not of the brilliancy ~~is~~ customary at this time of the year; our long continued warm weather no doubt being the cause, in fact, some state there will be no display of color, the leaves instead simply dropping without ~~the~~ changing. The dogwoods, sumachs and gums are, however, already colored their usual beautiful red. After the transplanting we walked slowly along the River Rd. reaching the Cascades about 1 P.M. Here we ate our dinner, after building a fire and preparing coffee. After dinner we crossed the river and entered the ravine. A brief stop was made at Camp Cozy and we also ate our supper. We now went up the hillside to the open field and even were on Hilton Av. From Hilton Av we went to Car terminus. which we reached about 6 P.M. Arrived home about 7 P.M. At this time of the year so many trees may be noticed infected with myriads of punkin looking insects. They



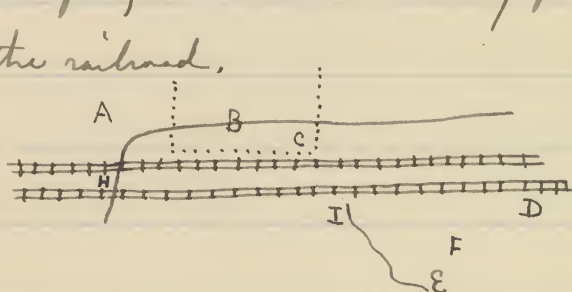
are white and fluffy looking so that the branch on which they are congregated at first sight looks as if attacked by fungous. Closer examination shows that the peculiar appearance is caused by innumerable insects all moving in rhythmic motion backward & forward,

Oct. 27, 1900. We met at Union Station and took the 7.34 A.M. train to Lutherville. We arrived at L. before 8 o'clock. Leaving the train, we noticed close to the platform quite <sup>a number</sup> of cheery looking mushrooms when fully expanded they became quite deliquescent and turned black. We collected a number of these. Our trip to-day was to find the *Fringed Gentian* which we had been told grew in the vicinity, in fact, Mrs. R. had told Mr. W. that they could be seen, in a field close to the railroad, from the car window. We, therefore, left the village and walking along the railroad tracks, Mr. W. taking the left side and I the right, proceeded in the direction of Coopersville. When a short distance beyond, bridge #9, Mr. W. called out that he had found a plant. Search now revealed an abundance of plants, many of them handsome specimens, but alas, so far bloomed that most all beauty was hidden on acct of the faded flowers. Most of the plants seen far surpassed those on the Gentian Hills. ~~At~~ At last one plant was found which was the banner plant, it surpassed all

others in size and beauty. The plant was about 2 ft. high, beautifully branched and filled with flowers, some done blooming, and buds. There were all counted and we were surprised at their number 65. We now entered the closed field adjoining, Though this field ~~was~~ a brook, here the plant grew in abundance and no doubt will remain undisturbed. After getting a drink of the good spring water we left the field and again walked along the tracks. When near the 11 mile post I found the plant on my side of the road. Here, too, beautiful plants were found. Unfortunately, here too, like our former lot, most of the plant were half bloomed; still we managed to get several fairly good specimens. We now again took the tracks, but when we passed the fair grounds at Pinonville we entered and passed through them to York Rd. Quite a supply of nice mushroom were found on the grounds. We now proceeded in the direction of Pomona, it was past 12 o'clock and we were anxious to find a place to camp. It was very warm, the sun for the most part shining bright. After passing several fields we cut across the ~~field~~ country in the direction of the railroad. <sup>Reaching some house</sup> Here we were directed to a nice spring here we got water, then went off a little into the woods, built a fire, prepared coffee, warmed the oysters and ate our dinner. After dinner

we again went to the spring and while searching around in the thicket between the spring and the railroad I found more of the Gentian.

The place was an ideal one and many plants were found most of them averaging from 12 to 27 buds. I walked to the railroad and took the bearings of the place. I noticed that the place was almost continuous with patch found in the morning at the 11 mile post. A path, too, was noticed leading from the railroad, nearly opposite the spring and spring house where so many plants were found on the left side of the railroad.



- A first Gentian place
- B second " " in closed field
- C Spring & spring house
- D 11 mile post.
- E Spring
- F Gentian place near spring
- G " beyond 11 mi. post.
- H No 9 bridge
- I path to spring

We now started for Pomona. A path through the woods was found beyond Lutherville, this we took and a very pleasant trip we found it. We reached P. about 6 P. M. and were home about 7.

163

Nov. 3, 1900. To Glenburnie. We met at Camden station and took 7 A. M. train. It was raining. Our weather report, however, stated fair with north-westerly winds. The report was wrong entirely for we had north-easterly winds and rain till 5 P. M. Reaching Gs. we decided to go to Marley, but before we had reached



the path through the woods, which would take us there, we decided to try a new route entirely. We, therefore continued out along the railroad. Soon we reached a pretty ravine. It looked very enticing but we decided passed it, only making note to pay it a visit in the near future. A little farther we came to the second ravine, somewhat smaller than the first. Looking down near the railroad embankment Mr. W. noticed a blue flower. Examination showed it to be *Gentiana Andrewsii*, at least a dozen plants were here in a clump. Looking along the little stream we found more <sup>of the</sup>, and all along up to its source on both sides of the stream the plants we found. We thought the place a very good one for *G. cincta* also. We now left this little ravine & continued along the tracks. Only a short distance farther on we came to our third ravine. This one was much larger and wilder-looking. We decided at once to enter it and look up a camp. The stream in this ravine was quite a large one and had cut a very wide and deep bed for itself. In its broad flood plain we again found *G. Andrewsii* in large quantities. We had no need of going far into the ravine, even we found a nice camp. We at once began to gather wood for our camp fire.

In a little while we had enough of the thinnest of dead twigs that we could find. Every thing was very wet, for we have had damp & rainy weather for several days besides the heavy down-pour of to-day. But, with a little dry paper we soon had the little thin twigs burning so successful were we that but one match was required. It did not take very long and the fire was able to stand larger & thicker twigs. These we piled on rapidly enough, putting on thicker & thicker pieces, so that within an hour, we had one of the largest fires it has ever occurred for us to make. Great pieces of wood four and five feet long, from 3 to 6 in thick were stacked up round the fire and blazing. Our fire was quite a pleasure to us and made the place round about very comfortable. Towards 12 o'clock we left the fire get gradually lower for it was entirely too hot to get near enough to it for firing up our dinner. Coffee was then prepared and dinner eaten. <sup>But</sup> ~~In fact~~ it was still so hot, that all the large brands had to be removed when we wanted to warm the oysters. When we were through eating, our fire looked as if it were out entirely, the rain had been too much for it. Still by heaping up a few little twigs a blaze soon started & before long we could have had as

large a fire as at first. Off in the distance a small hornet's nest was seen. Immediately after dinner, while Mr. W. was experimenting with the fire, I walked over to it. On this trip I found a peculiar looking fungus, about 4 in. high growing in damp decaying wood, one in sphagnum, it was very cellular, honey-combed like, an opening went right through the centre at the top was a mantle, <sup>which also was cellular looking having the appearance of tissue.</sup> lying in folds around it, over it was a dirty greenish brown fluid, the opening was surrounded by a ring of almost porcelain whiteness. The fungus had a disagreeable odor. I think it the stick-horn. When I returned we packed our belongings together and started for home. We reached B. by 3.30 P. M. The road was very muddy but we decided to walk all the way instead of taking the train. ~~Re~~ We reached Brooklyn by 6 P. M. and I was home by 7.

<sup>164</sup> Nov. 5. 1900 3.15 P. M. Took Nellie & the children to see Mrs. P. near Curtis Bay. The day was beautiful, quite warm but became colder towards evening. Learned that seedling walnut trees must become 6 or 7 years old before they bear fruit. Quite a number of plants found in flower, among them the following: -  
*Sida spinosa*, *Stellaria media*, *Oenothera biennis*, *Barbarea vulgaris*.



165

Nov. 10, 1900. On Wednesday evening about 10 o'clock we had a thunder-storm. The lightning was very vivid followed by quite loud peals of thunder. Yesterday morning the thermometer went very low, the lowest thus far for the season standing but 10 above freezing, in fact, in some localities, it is said to have frozen. It was quite rough and early pedestrianism say it rained very heavily for a short time. This was followed by high wind all day. This morning we started out, thinking the weather would be very mild, it had become much warmer and there was hardly any wind. We planned a trip to Lansdowne and then intended going to Relay by way of Sulphur Sp. Rd & Catonsville Av. and then to the Ravine. We took the 7.30 A. M. train. Reaching L. we saw and heard of the dreadful accident that happened to <sup>Mr. Truignon</sup> a baker, and his son while crossing the tracks with his wagon & mule. The poor animal was lying there on the side stiff and the wagon was broken into kindling wood. Mr. T. had waited to allow a freight train to pass only to run in front of one of the fast express trains, the "Royal Blue". He escaped with few injuries, but his son, seems to have been hurt very much.

423  
Just as we left the swamp we met a man, who gave us a new name for holly - hollow. Mr. W. had a piece in his hand when our new friend called it hollow. hollow, Mr. W. said holly but he persisted in calling it hollow.

From L. we proceeded at once to Sulphur Sp. Road and stopped at the swamp, close to Washington Rd. We examined *Lycopodium palmatum* but found none in fruit, *Botrychium ternatum* and its variety *obliquum*, <sup>however,</sup> were found and a few specimens taken.

After this short stop we continued on trip out Sulphur Sp. Road only stopping a little while at the hotel where we ate a light lunch. The old kitchen has been torn down and entirely removed.

I must not forget, however, we also stopped a few minutes and talked with the watchman at the railroad crossing at Ashburn. He is an original character and it always pays to have a chat with him. To-day our conversation drifted to people dying. Mr. W. said, "Well Mr. Hahn & his wife are now dead too," and then also that Mr. H. had looked so well, no one would have thought that he was sick, but he said, "He has been sick a long time. Do you remember the time he went to Europe? Well, he was sick then" and then Mr. W. added, "I don't see why people want to go to Europe, because that doesn't do them a bit of good, people die there too." "Yes" our watchman says, he too, had heard of people who had friends in Europe and that they had died. "Why, yes" Mr. W. added "even Beinauer died".

Then we told him about the accident at L., when he said that that Royal Blue was always running into some body that not long ago they had an accident there just like it and, now with great emphasis "it had even run <sup>over</sup> a railroad conductor".

The temperature which apparently had been quite warm ~~was~~ early in the morning, now seemed much colder and the wind which was quite calm was now blowing with much force & seemed to be gaining in energy. We reached R. about noon. Several pecan trees with excellent fruit were passed. We crossed the viaduct and took the River Rd stopping a short time at the gentian hills to examine *G. crinita* for ripened capsules. None, however were found. Witch hazel is now in full bloom, in fact to-day was Hamamelis Day. In one sunny locality quite a lot of *Viola cucullata* were found in flower and in another a little plant of *Androsace Manitou* with a single flower. Other plants found in flower, were *Cypripedium virginicum*, *Lamium anglicum*, *Erigeron annuus*, *E. Canadensis*, *Aster cordifolius*, *Danum Canot*, *Trifolium pratense*, *Taraxacum officinale*, *Achillea millefolium*, *Chrysanthemum Leucanthemum*, *Oxalis stricta*, *Geranium crinita*, *Chrysopsis Manitou*. When we reached Orange Grove we crossed the river,



walked up the tracks and entered the ravine. Close to the run which enters the brook below the cascade at Candle Camp we built our camp fire. We soon had a fine little fire going, whose heat felt most grateful. We enjoyed our dinner very much, for we were very hungry. At no time here we met so many people in the ravine as to-day, 6 hunters in two different parties passed us on their way to Catonsville. Some time after four o'clock we broke up camp and started for the cars. We took the route taken in early spring, by way of which led us to the pretty lake, only this time we were reversing that trip. We reached the cars about 6. P.M. and in another hour we were home.

<sup>166</sup>  
Nov. 17, 1900. A trip alone. To Beltsville, Saw Mill Pond. Left home about 8.45 A.M., reached Furnace Pt. at 10.15 A.M. I was rather anxious to find *Ospidium cristata* so entered the swampy ground to the right immediately after crossing the bridge, I, however, failed to find it. Nevertheless the trip was not wasted. First of all I found two finely printed mosses and then in a nicely protected nook I found quite a number of well developed buds of the Skunk-cabbage peeping out of the ground. I dug one up, removing the outer leaf, a well-developed spathe

was found. From this swamp I went towards the pond.

To-day I took the outer road, but left it very soon and proceeded toward the branch. Pretty specimens of *Gycofodion dendroidea* were seen frequently, none, however, in fruit.

When I reached the branch I followed it up stream to the pond. *Gycofodion vulpurnum* was noticed in many places, all abundantly in fruit. Near the end of the pond I disturbed a very large bird; I think a crane, although I am not certain. It had very long legs and exceedingly slender body rather long looking, a long neck, it was of a rather dull color - lead color in fact.

Leaving the pond I took the path to the Short Line. It was now <sup>but</sup> after 2 P. M. <sup>20</sup> and I thought I would try a new trip, by walking along the tracks towards the city. By the time I reached the Annapolis Rd, I concluded it to be a poor trip so decided to try it instead of the tracks. Although this part of my trip was decidedly better, still nothing very important was encountered, so hurried home-ward. I reached home a little after 5 P. M. The morning was cloudy but late in afternoon it became clear. Yesterday we had our first ice the thermometer <sup>dropping to</sup> reaching 28°, but to-day the temperature was again above freezing point.

167.

Nov. 24, 1900 A trip to Loreley and Taylor's Bluffs. We met at Camden station and took the 8.05 A.M. train. The morning was cloudy and chilly the wind being from the N.E. Arrived at L. we got our bearings for the bluff. Our path took us most of the time through rather thin woods, <sup>both</sup> ~~either~~ sides of the road were lined with dog-woods at frequent intervals. The trees were of immense size, compared with the <sup>average</sup> ~~general~~ size of the tree. On this road we met 2 men by the name of Turner, father & son, They were each over 6 ft. tall. The father had an old time fox horn; they were out with their dogs fox hunting. They would try to capture the fox alive and would then sell him to some hunting club. They said they get \$5 for one. The father, who did all the talking, described to us how the fox is held and how to handle him to prevent <sup>being</sup> ~~getting~~ bitten. We would very much liked to have seen them capture one. Mr. T. verified too, the statement of the smartness of the fox in not robbing the hen houses close to his den, but always going some distance away. A number of people, we met spoke of the depredations committed by their animal. We reached Taylor's Bluff in due time, it is quite a high one overlooking <sup>Camden</sup> Broad River. On the summit is an old colonial mansion belonging to the Doy's.



It has been in one family since before the Revolution. The wall at one end has sunk and immense cracks in <sup>one of</sup> the side walls extending through the entire height <sup>has been</sup> ~~was~~ the result. The building is now in charge of a German couple, who rent out a portion to several clubs. The woman was alone but she gladly took us through the house and gave us what information she could. In front of the house was a beautiful holly tree, fully 35 ft. in height; at the base the outstretching limbs made a circle at least 20 ft. in diameter. In form, it was cone-shaped most perfect in symmetry. Each branch, from top to bottom, was filled to its utmost with the beautiful scarlet fruit. Never before have I seen a tree of its kind so beautiful. Quite close to it was <sup>another</sup> ~~any~~ tree of the same kind but it was not so full of fruit. Our hostess who was helping us to a few branches, told Mr. W. that the tree with little fruit was a male, "Dasz is ein Mann" she said, "Oh, yes," she said, "there are male trees and this must be a male because it has so little fruit". Not far from the house was the family burying ground. It was enclosed by a low stone wall. We opened the iron gate and went inside. On one of the monuments was the following epitaph.

Tel je fus  
 Tel je suis  
 Tel je serai toujours.

We learned later that the Mr. Day, whose grave it marked had been an infidel, and had desired that inscription to be placed on his tomb. From the old mansion we went down to the woods near the river. We looked for some time for a good spring but failing to find any we decided to camp near the shore. Our fire was soon blazing; a nice piece of wood was found which served as a seat, this was placed near the fire. Water was now required for coffee, this we finally decided to get from the river. A kettleful was soon gotten, how clear and fine it looked! Coffee was prepared in the usual way. Mr. W. tasting it said, "The coffee has a peculiar taste" but did not find it too disagreeable to drink. When nearly through dinner I also took a taste, but found it too peculiar to enjoy. The river, no doubt, was brackish and that gave the peculiar bitter & at the same time alkaline like taste. After dinner, we started, slowly through the woods, for the station, which we reached about 5 P.M. After a wait of about 45 min. our train came along. We reached home about 7 P.M. We enjoyed our trip very much.





